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Hope college anchor Holland, michigan



VOLUME 95-ISSUE 11

DECEMBER 2, 1982

Notes from India

by D.H. Myaard

At the encouragement of a few parties involved, I have dug into my three month journal from India in search of people, places and things which may be of some interest. Everyone has heard of the starving children and the proverbial holy cows, so I thought I'd choose a place in India which does not live up to all the stereotypes.

Feb. 11-14, Thurs.-Sun. Kodaikanal

Anything I try to say of Kodai will do it a grave injustice, and I'm sure I'll give a less than satisfactory account, I can only try.

Kodai-a delicious recipe which calls for Tyrolia, the Alps, a helping of Western European architecture, and Aspen in the spring time; thoroughly mixed and served with perpetual sunshine. The results are one of those places you have to go back to before you die. It's a place that you would never expect to find in India, at least I wouldn't. Far up in the mountains abounding in evergreen and eucalyptic trees lies this little Europe with beautiful panoramic views of the plains and orchard terraced mountainsides. The vistas were incredulous, breathtaking, surprising. We drove, one afternoon, out to see Pillar Rocks-tall sheer, green cliffs separated from us by a tumbling, overgrown valley; all with a sky blue backdrop. From there, these were both only about 10-15 minutes from our bungalow, we drove to Green Valley View, formerly known as Suicide Point. Here you could get as close to the edge as you wanted to get a better look. I crawled

up to the cliff's edge and peered over, some Indian lady yelled at me "don't go any further." It must have been hundreds of feet down, straight. Located right at the cliff was the Kodai Golf Club, another surprise.

Continuing on the line of "beautiful" is Coaker's Walk, a short 15 minute walk on the edge of the mount which looks across part of Kodai, across the valley to the opposite terraced wall, and as you walk further, you look over the flat, dusty plains. We took this walk quite often during our stay, twice at night, with the former "diamond of the desert"-Periakulim-being joined by hundreds of small twinkling villages. We could even see the glow of Madurai far off on the horizon, 70 miles away. On our last night in Lodai, Dr. VA, Ester DeWeerd, Cathy and I went out and we had another astrology lesson on a sky that was lit up with stars. Simply beautiful.

The town nonchalantly wraps itself around a large, four cornered lake, a nice three mile walk. One afternoon, after shopping in the bazaar and buying a half kilo of katum peanuts, Cathy and I walked down to the Kodai Boat Club. The man told us to wait a few minutes as they were quite busy with a busload of students or tourists. So we climbed the wooden stairs of the restaurant and sat down for coffee, Limca (soda), and our peanuts. The restaurant was large and empty, like an old barn, and we pulled a small table in line with the open windows overlooking the lake. I felt like we should be in

Switzerland, overlooking Lake Lucerne. When we were finished we went down and the man got us the next boat that came in. We spent a nice hour lazily paddling around the lake, talking about life in general. We even got hailed to the shore to get our picture taken; this being a sort of Niagra Falls spot in India, they probably thought we were newlyweds.

The bungalow we stayed in, South Arcotia, was an older place, with many rooms, the living room being the only one with a fire place. At night, and in the mornings, it was very cold, and you needed the sunlight to get warmed up in the morning. What a warm feeling to sit outside in back with tea, toast, and jam in the sun after a wash with my pitcher of hot water. The house never got warm with the exception of the living room at night when I would light a fire. After sitting around the fire at night telling stories, we would all go to our respective rooms, me to my small room and bed with sleeping bag and blankets, which were much needed. Some of the old missionary stories that came out were worth repeating. Esther told the story of a rather large missionary. Back in the old days people had to walk up to Kodai, and sometimes women and children could not make the long climb and had to be carried. This lady was one who was carried by the porters. The porters would sing on the way up to relieve tension and keep in step. Thinking that the lady was new to the field and didn't understand the language, they

(continued on p. 3)

Money awarded for computer facilities

The Pew Memorial Trust of Philadelphia, Pa. has awarded Hope College a \$200,000 grant to assist in upgrading the college's computer facilities.

Hope College is in the final stages of relocating its computer center and installing a new computer to serve the academic, administrative and research needs of the campus.

"This grant provides a very significant resource for an area of strategic importance to our students, faculty and staff," said Hope College President Gordon J. VanWylen. "Installation of a new computer will help Hope strengthen its nationally-recognized undergraduate program in computer science and expand the use of the computer throughout the college community."

The Pew Memorial Trust was established in 1948 by the family of Joseph N. Pew, Sr., founder of the Sun Oil Co. This is the fourth major gift to Hope College by the Pew Memorial Trust in recent years. In 1980 the college was presented a \$100,000 grant to assist in replacing scientific equipment in chemistry and biology. Two grants totaling \$40,000 were awarded the college in the mid 70s for its new Dow Health and Physical Education center.

Construction of the new computer center in Durfee Hall is completed and delivery of a new main-frame computer is expected during November. Additional "hands-on" equipment for the computer science department has been acquired, with additional facilities planned for the future.

This is the college's third computer since purchasing its first data processing equipment in 1966. The college established its computer science department in 1974. Enrollment in this program has increased at a 20 percent annual rate and presently nearly two-thirds of the student body is taking at least one course in computer science.

"Hope has clearly been in the forefront in the use of the computer, both academically and administratively, among liberal arts colleges," said Van Wylen. "All Hope students will now have excellent resources available to them."

Student and teacher to present works

by Tom Andrews

Something wonderful is about to happen. This Friday, December 3rd, at 7:00 p.m. in the DePree Art Gallery, the poets Paul Zimmer and Jack Ridl will give a reading of their respective poetry. For those of you familiar with their work, their holy scroll, I needn't go on, confident that you'll not only show up at the reading but convince all the unsuspecting and unbeknown (to them) verse-lovers on campus that the poetry will leave them heightened, lightened, burdened, and inexplicably more aware of the incredible gift and wonder of life in all its absurdity and pathos, more atune to its thrashings and thrummings, its shading both gay and grave.

Zimmer, Ohio-born and therefore worthy of a certain a priori respect, creates a taut, funny, sincere, easily-empathized-with poetry in which he becomes his own persona, fearlessly flogging and at the same time lifting up Zimmer to the reader. Here's a sample, entitled "Zim-

mer's Head Thudding Against the Blackboard":

At the blackboard I had missed
Five number problems in a row,
And was about to foul a sixth,
When the old, exasperated nun
Began to pound my head against
My six mistakes. When I cried,
She threw me back into my seat,
Where I hid my head and swore
That very day I'd be a poet,
And curse her yellow teeth with this.

And another, "Sonnet: Organic Form and Final Meaning in the Plumed Zimmer":

Zimmer represents the whimpering of the cosmos.

The universe grows out from his belly button

And his nebulae and gases are serious heat.

Zimmer inculcates an arrant subjectivism

Which indicated that, though crudely realized,
He means well, impressing with his keen sense of tension

Yet he is the simple archetype of satisfaction.

One notes that his moustache points at his ears, Representing his most secret desire to be

An elephant.

Though Zimmer is unlettered
He is no native genius.

He wishes that

Francis Bacon had written his poems.

Permit me one final definitive statement:

Zimmer does not mean.

He is.

(continued on p. 7)

Beyond Hope Urban "termites" in Europe

PAGE 2

DECEMBER 2, 1982

by Randy Durband, Mike Brewer, and Mary Beth Barrows

Editor's note: This semester, two Hope juniors, Mary Beth Barrows, a Psych-Soc major from Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Mike Brewer, a business major from Washington, Michigan are taking part in the GLCA Comparative European Urban Term. Randy Durband, an '82 Hope graduate, is serving as a teaching assistant. The three of them compiled this report of some of their experiences along the way.

The GLCA Urban Term takes some 32 students to study and compare seven European cities; four in Yugoslavia, Amsterdam and the Hague in the Netherlands, and London, England. We are now in London and the group is busy working on independent research projects and exploring the home of the Police and Lady Di.

The program provides incredibly rich and diverse experiences. In Yugoslavia, we studied urban problems and planning in a socialist, developing country. In the Netherlands and London, we've seen how different are the lives and problems in the developed and capitalist West.

We were in Amsterdam at a very interesting time for studying urban problems. For the past few years there have been thousands of young people "squatting" in vacant buildings, owing to the critical housing shortage in the city. While we were there, before our eyes, many of the squatters were rioting in the

streets in opposition to the eviction of some of their numbers.

Squatting is both a practical need and a political statement. The buildings that are usually squatted are empty because the owners are speculating in real estate, waiting for higher prices before selling or developing. With the shortage in housing, the squatters rebel against this "capitalist" way in which a few wealthy owners profit while thousands of people cannot find adequate housing.

The rioting has eaten away at the popular support the quatters once enjoyed. Much damage has been done (one tram was set on fire) and bus and tram lines were altered, creating congestion and long delays. Recently, a group of youth who oppose the squatters have reacted violently towards them—so that violence has bred violence and the situation is polarized even further.

The squatters desire small-unit housing, while the government and societal bias is towards building family-unit structures. The recent rioting comes as a response to the eviction of squatters from a site that will be developed for large units. Both types are greatly needed and the squatters' position regarding this specific case is generally regarded as unreasonable.

The situation is very interesting in terms of political decision-making and media-coverage. The squatters are dominated politically by a society which does not find their lifestyle tasteful and is

not anxious to build the style of residences they desire. Yet, it is a society which is based on pluralism.

Media coverage of the squatting movement is, on the whole, negative. This makes the movement susceptible to anti-establishment and anti-capitalist elements, and the gap widens.—R.D.

As I looked out the window, I could see fields of green alfalfa rolling into a background of tall mountains. It was a beautiful picture. I shut my eyes for a minute; it's so real. I opened them and the picture I saw was still there. I pinched myself, Ouch! Yep, I was really here. Yahoo!! Yugoslavia here I come.

The first part of our journey was under way, and I was in awe at the charm and beauty of this mystic country. The houses are well kept and are of the chalet style. Small farms dot the countryside. We made our way to the first stop, Kamnik. Kamnik is a small town about 40 kilometers outside Ljubljana, which is a major city. The stay in Kamnik was a sort of orientation to Yugoslavia, as well as a chance for our group of 35 to get to know each other better.

When we first arrived, my throat was very dry, so a group of us headed down to a quaint cafe for a pivo (beer). We sat down, and out came the waiter. He said something to us, and suddenly, it dawned on me, he's speaking a different language. What a shock! How was I going to get a beer? Quickly I pulled out my language sheet. Let's see, how do you say, "I would like a beer." I gave it a shot, and the waiter just laughed. "What would you like?" he said. Whew, he speaks English. The rest of the day was spent walking around the town and looking in shops.

The next day there were blue skies and sunshine. We got on a bus and headed

towards the mountains. Once there, we took a gondola car up to the top of a ski resort. By now it was about noon so our group settled down to a barbecue lunch on the terrace overlooking the valley below. The scenery was beautiful and the food was great. After lunch, we walked to the top of the mountain and looked around. We all yodeled a few tunes and headed back to our hotel for our own private party complete with an accordion player. The dinner was filling and the accordion player was terrific. The music that he played was so full of life that one could dance all night, and that's exactly what I did.

From Kamnik we went to Ljubljana. Next was Sarajevo and a tour of the site for the 1984 Winter Olympics. From the mountains of Sarajevo, we went to the pebble beaches of the Adriatic Sea and a small town called Dubrovnik. Here we had a free weekend to wander around the old city, which is totally enclosed by castle walls. Next our group went to Split and wandered through the 1500 year-old remains of Diocletian's palace. Over all, Yugoslavia is breathtaking. The people are friendly and lively and their lifestyles are filled with culture. Our next stop, paradise; watch out Amsterdam!—M.B.

Split is the beautiful city on Yugoslavia's Adriatic coast. It is centered around Diocletian's Palace which was first built during the fourth century and is continually being renovated and restored. It hardly resembles a palace anymore but rather a market area filled with fine shops, outdoor cafes, vegetable and fruit markets, and local peasants with homemade wares. The palace's fortress walls have been converted into apartments and storefronts.

In contrast to the ancient palace is Split 3, a modern housing development in which 50,000 people dwell. Our hotel was located near Split 3, nestled in front of the shoreline. A beautiful sight, royal blue waters accenting the rocky shorelines and the distant mountains. It was great to run in the fresh clear air unlike some of the city air of Sarajevo or Ljubljana.

Each city has its history, its problems, and its magical attraction. It is through our interactions and exploration of the cities in which some of our curiosity is fulfilled. In pursuing information for our individual projects we've all met fascinating, friendly, and very generous people. It is in knowing the people that one gets to know the city.

Split was our last stop in Yugoslavia; it was time to move on to the Netherlands and so we said our goodbyes to a very special country. We were leaving a country with so many special people and experiences; a place we'll never forget.

But what fun lay ahead in our twenty-hour train ride from Yugoslavia to the Netherlands. The highlights included—mixed up tickets, a nearly left behind student, a birthday celebrated with champagne, Eurocream and eighteen people smashed into a room for six, seeing the breathtaking countryside of Austria and Germany, seeing our first windmill, and at last arriving in Amsterdam in the pouring rain—a very appropriate welcome. Amsterdam is a fascinating and exciting city filled with townhouses, trams, international restaurants, museums, canals, squatters and the Milky Way. It was a

(continued on p. 3)

WTAS is ready and waiting

WTAS is ready and waiting to fill the air waves of Hope College next semester.

This means new programs and program schedules. The station has applied for an FM license, and it is only a matter of months before plans for next year get underway. Included in these plans are new equipment, new studios, new programming and new policies.

In preparation for next year the WTAS Executive Committee has decided to begin redoing some of the outdated ways of programming.

Audition tapes and applications will be required for all those interested in being d.j.'s. This tape can be done as many times as desired and a potential d.j. can pick his/her format. The tape should include voice, transitions into music, and reading something cold (unpracticed). Only the beginning and end of a song should be included. For further information or help in making a tape call Anne x6022, Chris x6619, John x6501, or WTAS office x6451.

WTAS will hold an organizational meeting Sunday, December 5 at 10:00 p.m. in Wichers. SEE YOU THERE!!

Part-time work for students

Adventures in Health is a new company with a marketing plan that will greatly aid the efforts of college students who are trying to make extra money to pay their tuition and living costs. The plan has the important advantages of: no selling required, no space or money tied up in inventory, no recordkeeping, no investment or membership fees, and no geographic limitations—work with people in any part of the U.S. Also, the students can set their

own hours, be in business for themselves, and work as little or as much as they want. The company specializes in the nationwide distribution of health, fitness, nutritional, and leisure-related products. For further information, please contact Joe Molnar, Independent Associate Member, Adventures in Health, 598 Sixth Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11215. Or phone from any part of the country (212) 499-1295.

APPLY FOR THE JOB OF HOPE COLLEGE
FOR THE STUDENT BODY

NAME _____ DATE _____

ADDRESS _____

TELEPHONE _____

SAVE YOU EVER WORKED FOR THE STUDENT BODY? _____ IF YES
WHAT DID YOU DO? _____

OTHER REASONS FOR APPLYING _____

WHAT TYPE OF MUSIC DO YOU WANT TO PLAY? _____

IF CHOSEN, WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO PLAY A SPECIFIED AMOUNT OF MUSIC?
OTHER THAN THE TYPE ABOVE? _____ IF YES, WHAT? _____

I WOULD NOT BE INTERFERED BY ANYONE DEPARTMENT OF THE STATION
REGIONS OR THE STAFF? _____ IF YES, WHAT DEPARTMENT? _____

WHAT IDEAS DO YOU HAVE FOR CREATIVE PROGRAMMING? _____

WHY DO YOU WANT TO BE A D.J.? _____

(PLEASE FILL THIS IN TO GET THE BACK IF THERE IS NOT A SONG BOOK)

I, Applicant, declare to include your audition tape with this
application. Return to WTAS offices in the basement
of Kellen Hall.

Calendar

Friday, December 3

7:00 p.m.; Poetry reading; Paul Zimmer and Jack Ridl; DePre Gallery.

7:30 and 10:00 p.m.; SAC Hit List; "Altered States"; Winants Aud.; Adm. \$1.50 with i.d.

8:00 p.m.; Hope Theatre Production: Brand by Henrik Ibsen; Main Theatre DeWitt.

9:00 p.m.; SAC and MOC present: Michael Kelley Blanchard in concert; Phelps Cafeteria; adm. \$.75 students, \$1 general public.

Saturday, December 4

7:30 p.m.; I.R.C. Food Fair; Phelps Cafeteria. Everyone welcome.

7:30 p.m.; SAC special: "The Gospel According to St. Matthew"; Winants; Adm. \$1 with i.d.

8:00 p.m.; Christmas Vespers; Dimnent; Admission by ticket only.

8:00 p.m.; Hope Theatre Production: Brand; Main Theatre, DeWitt.

10:00 p.m.; SAC Hit List: "Altered States"; Winants Aud.; Adm. \$1.50 with i.d.

Sunday, December 5

2:00, 4:30, 8:00 p.m.; Christmas Vespers.

India (continued from p. 1)

were singing a song about "heavy as an elephant, heavy as an elephant." When they reached the top, she told the porters in perfect Telegu "Elephants don't tip." Then at the end of her stay, she was carried back down to the tune of "light as a feather, light as a feather," and she tipped them double.

The bazaar was in many ways the same as other towns, but it had a life of its own. It was situated on a long hill which went through the center of town. Baskets of sweet carrots, potatoes, green and squeeze grapes, hanging bananas, sugar cane, coconuts, beans and many other new and unknown varieties. I would walk down here at least once every day to haggle with the antique dealers and take pictures of old men and unique shops. One, a small wooden shack with a sign outside boasting something about "tinkering" or habberdashery, had a bumper sticker stuck above the wooden doorway "Growing with the State Bank of India." Another shop in which I spent about a half an hour was a furrier shop. I started out looking at silk rugs, but the small shop was lined with fur coats. I started looking around and asking questions, and they had some wild coats; anything from leopard to chinchilla, lynx to wolf. Crazy me donned the leopard coat and put on a leopard hat and had them take my picture. The door to the back room was open, and they let me stick my nose in back. Hanging on a hook in the doorway were two full length leopard skins, feet, head, and tail intact. They had minks and chinchillas and all else hanging above and in big wicker baskets. It was something else.

The antique dealers were another good show. I went in one such shop, and the man lit a couple white candles, giving me one in a candle holder so I could look around. I must have spent 15 minutes peeking around shelves of small figurines and other junk by candlelight. What a taste of local flavor. It was from one such junk dealer that I purchased a hand held balance made of old brass, like the kind that are used in the markets by all the dealers.

Because of the feeling Kodai has, it has a strong drawing power, and many hippies have answered the call. They are straight out of the 60's, long hair, loose fitting clothes and all are dirty. Many are from U.K. or Australia, their accents being a dead give away. They could be the only possible flaw I could find in Kodai.

Vander Aarde's daughter, Mary Beth, attends the school located in town, and

looking over the lake. Many students from all over the world attend the school for some reason or another. They usually have rich parents who are working in India or are there for political reasons. The school turns out sharp kids and has a very good reputation. Mary Beth, a sophomore, was very cute, very sharp, and had a very enjoyable personality.

One evening we had a big dinner with the people who lived down at the Netherlands house. After dinner, I sat and talked with Sam Pickens, whose grandfather started the Sudan mission. He had spent a number of months in London and gave me an invaluable list of things to see and pubs to go to while in London. He was a part-time writer who has had a couple stories published in magazines. I hope to run into him again someday.

The Reverend Bagshaw is a character straight out of an English novel or a BBC broadcast. He is the type you don't simply listen to, you marvel at and relish in the things he says. He's big, tall and English. He's the acting pastor at St. Peter's church up on Coaker's Walk. His face is spotted, and wrinkled and his big English ears hold up a pair of wire rim glasses. Esther heard him one morning as a boy went by and said hello to him. "Hi" he said, "I mean hello, I hate that word 'hi' it sounds so American." He's British through and through. After church Sunday we had coffee and biscuits at his house. I would give my eye teeth to have the house he had. It had the view of Coaker's Walk; it was surrounded by flowers and gardens and covered by them; tile moss covered roof; small cozy rooms with shelves overflowing with books, messy rooms, lovable rooms. When he arrived from church he looked like...I don't know what. Standing big and tall in his black robe with a glimmer of white at the top, he was expounding further on the points of his sermon. I could have sat there for a year. His circle of friends was entertaining, but not to his degree. They would sit around, sipping their tea or coffee, nibbling on walnuts and ribbing each other with every point. The art of conversation is alive and well in Kodakanel. With places like these who needs Norman Lear and Dallas.

Beyond (continued from p. 2)

real change for us because Amsterdam is much more Western in style compared with the cities we visited in Yugoslavia.

Everywhere we go we've met French, German, Spanish and even English speaking people; I never realized how I had limited myself in speaking only English. I also never knew how well people of different cultures and countries can communicate even with limited languages. Again it is in communicating and sharing with people that we learn and grow. Just within our group there is a vast amount of knowledge and experiences to be shared. Yes, I'm in Europe, one night in Yugoslavia--the next day in Holland, one day dinars--the next day guilders. It is hard to believe yet I'm believing and enjoying every moment of it. It is an unforgettable education of cultures, countries, friends and myself.--M.B.B.

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For Hope College's potential teachers things aren't as bad as they may seem to be because there are jobs out there.

The Foreign and Domestic Teachers Organization needs teacher applicants in all fields from kindergarten through college to fill over five hundred teaching vacancies here and abroad.

Since 1968, the organization has been finding vacancies and locating teachers

both in foreign countries and in all fifty states. There are hundreds of current openings and FDTO keeps information as to scholarships, grants, and fellowships.

For more information contact the National Teacher's Placement Agency, Universal Teachers, Box 5231, Portland, Oregon 97208. Information and a brochure is free.

HOPE COLLEGE anchor

International Relations

Club Food Fair

Sat. Dec. 4, 7:30 p.m.

Phelps Cafeteria

Tickets \$1.50/Coupon Booklet
Purchased at door or from I.R.C. Member

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5/6-13/14

Black and Red

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Editorial

DECEMBER 2, 1982

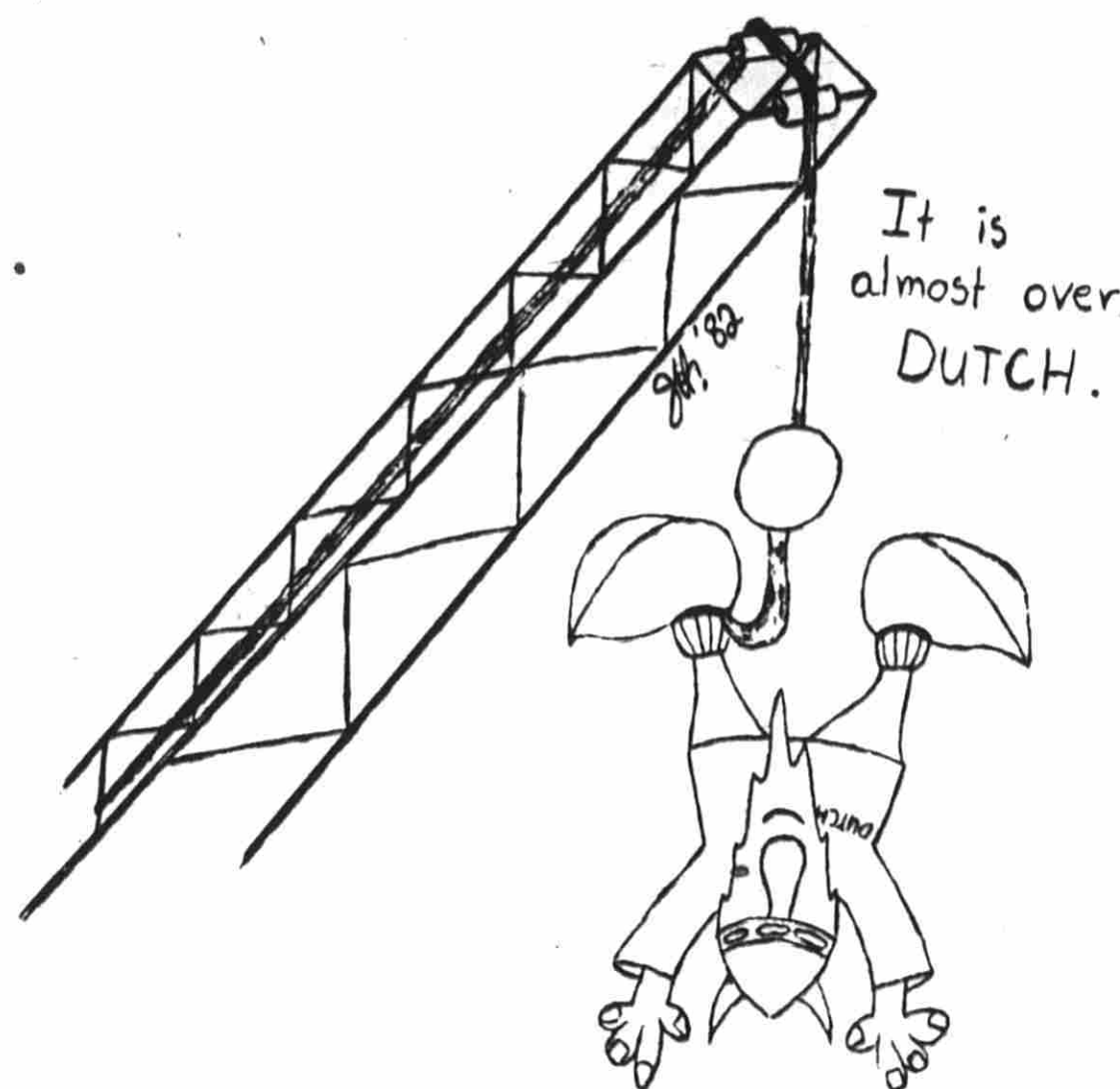
The Price of an Education

Cost-benefit ratio. In our economically-minded society, this is a familiar concept. In fact, evidently many Hope students employ it when making course selections, and when choosing a major. Especially during registration this week, students bickered and boasted about who would get the greatest returns for their investments. Unfortunately, in more than one case, the value of the potential "return" was calculated only in relation to a course's positive impact on the student's G.P.A. Furthermore, the consideration of investment—measured in terms of required student effort, or rather, lack thereof—was the principal basis for choosing a course; in other words, a dialogue between students might include the advice, "Yeah, take that class; you can pull a 'B' easy without studying and there's only one paper."

Certainly this is one application of the cost-benefit ratio approach to decision making. But it is a poor one.

We would all do better not only to consider the tuition we invest in our college educations as "cost"—which, needless to say, is sizeable—but also to view our own diligence as a positive investment which is the only means to reap the immeasurable and lifelong return of an education—not merely a diploma and a transcript bearing acceptable-for-the-job-market grades, but an honest education, an "enlightenment" of our minds, a deepening and sharpening of our thinking. These benefits neither money nor sloth can purchase.

After all, what are we buying with our precious time, effort (however great or small), and money—a G.P.A. or a better mind?



Being aware makes the difference

Peace if it ever exists will not be based on the fear of war but the love of Peace. It will not be the abstaining of an act but the coming of a state of mind.

Julian Benda

Dear Friends,

I am in Costa Rica, Central America. I'm frustrated, confused, but most of all angry. This week I have been knocked into a reality of a tragedy that affects us all. We all know the disease. It's called apathy. Okay, so now I know what your saying, "It's probably one of those letters from one of those radical political types. She's probably a communist." Well folks, I've read those letters, too. I said the same thing once. But the truth is, I'm not a radical, I'm not a communist, I don't even write letters to my Senator. I'm just your average, middle class Hope student who was given the opportunity to come to Costa Rica and learn about this culture and its people.

The opportunity has now turned into a responsibility. A responsibility to share with you what I've learned and what I've seen. A responsibility to tell you all that there's another side to the world you read about in Time magazine, The New York Times, and the Detroit Free Press. It's the real world. It's the poverty stricken family that I lived with who possessed nothing but the bare essentials, less than I

could have ever imagined living with. It's the Nicaragua that most of you don't know. It's a country realizing a dream, feeding its poor, getting back on its feet. Yet it lives in fear of attack from the Honduran border. Waiting there is an army which is supplied with U.S. weaponry and food. I've lived in a Latin American country for three months and I see the influential hand of the United States manipulating Costa Rica and crushing its dream of true democracy and peace; manipulating these republics into sheer dependence.

It's all sad and tragic. I've cried for these people and I've cried for these countries, wishing with all my heart that it didn't have to be that way. I don't know what I can do, yet I know it has to be something and I know I can't do it alone. All I ask is that you become aware. Learn about it, read about it and most of all have an open mind. There are different sides to the story, I know because I've seen the other side. And to quote a Robert Frost poem, "...that has made all the difference."

With much love,
Lyn Raymond

Global problems and the future

by Renze L. Hoeksema

In a half a lifetime, since 1945 and the end of World War II, we have seen Science Fiction transformed into reality before our eyes. In the 1930's only 5 percent of our youth went to college. In the 1970's and 80's 50-60 percent go to college. A similar jump in education has taken place even in poor countries. Expenses for world education are greater than for expenditures on armaments, although we don't often think or talk about that.

At the end of World War II what was developing in the laboratories of World War II was released to the world. I will only mention a few of these: 2 billion people can now watch an important event on television, nearly one-half of all of the people on earth. What a tremendous communication opportunity for peace if we would use this gift for that purpose. Radar guidance systems can bring an airplane down safely on a socked in airstrip or bring a nuclear war head within yards of a target in the Soviet Union or the United States. We can communicate at the speed of light. Travel has been speeded up tremendously. The atomic bomb has grown a million times in power in ten years. Computers with transistorized chips can store 256,000 pieces of information on a chip smaller than your little fingernail. Exploration has taken place to the top of the highest mountain, the deepest sea, and the moon. Satellites can photograph one-sixth of the world's land surface, the Soviet Union, in half a day. Discovery of antibiotics that with the wealth, technology, and care available in

the West could eliminate most diseases. In 8 years we have seen 4 new methods of seeing inside our bodies. The Green Revolution has permitted countries as populous as India to export rice and also to buy arms, and build an atomic bomb.

We can remove genes, combine genes, move genes from one species to another.

(continued on p. 5)

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Primal Scream

The Hope-Geneva bookstore

by Annie Brown

This Thanksgiving I made sure I ate plenty of stuffed Spam and dressing sandwiches for one reason: to build up my endurance and prepare for that taxing task of selling my textbooks back. Freshmen beware! You should start psyching yourself up now for this nightmare come true. Words cannot describe how gruesome and demoralizing it can be. Let me put it this way, I once thought root canals were traumatic.

Let me tell you of my experiences. I'll take you back to the fall of 1981 when this sadistic cycle began. You know what I'm referring to, the lines, the maddening crowd, the confusion. Didn't you feel like a cow in an overpopulated corral trying to find the watering tank? Well I was in the midst of that herd searching for a genetics book. When I finally found it I lifted the cover and scanned the inside for the price. 24.95. What?! I don't even spend that much on blue jeans not to mention recessive genes. But with unbalanced checkbook in hand I proceeded down the aisles until I found the rest of my books all with price tags averaging about \$23.43.

The peculiar thing was that my religion book was branded with the letters S.Y.S. instead of the expected \$17.95. But I was just so relieved that it wasn't another \$30.00 book that I didn't worry too much about the mysterious acronym until I found myself in front of the cash register after a twenty minute nerve dulling wait in line. The cashier started to ring up my purchase and when she checked the price of the religion book I asked her what S.Y.S. stood for. The woman smiled a "you're so naive" smile at me and replied, "S.Y.S. stands for 'Sell your Soul.' Now if you will just sign your name on line 58 of this form..."

"Wait a minute! You don't mean that I have to sell my soul in order to buy this book do you?"

"Yes."

"This religion book?"

"Yes."

"I'M SURE! Don't you realize that this is a Christian college?"

"Of course I do," replied the Christian cashier, "But let me explain; you sell your soul now but when you return the textbook at the end of the semester you will receive 40 percent of your soul in exchange for the book. And because this is for a religion class perhaps you can consult with your teacher and bargain for more than 40 percent."

"Well, O.K." I mumbled, "But I can't believe the religion department would do something like this!"

"Believe it," she said as she packed my books into the paper bag.

Fourteen guilt and fear-ridden weeks later I found myself once again in another bovine bottleneck watching fellow cud-chewers dismally walk away only \$2.50 richer.

Upon arriving at the watertank of wealth I waited patiently while the return prices were estimated. Finally it was my turn and when The Religion Book found itself at the top of stack the clerk flipped through the catalog looking for the resale value. He gazed up and announced, "seventy-five cents."

Needless to say my gabber was totally flasted. "Wait," I tried to say calmly. "There must be a mistake. In September I sold my soul for this stupid book and I was reassured that I would be reimbursed for at least 40 percent of my soul when I brought the book back."

"I'm terribly sorry," (yeah, he looked sorry) "but the instructor decided not to reorder this book."

"Why?"

"Well he was tired of the cover's color so he decided to order a newer edition. Would you like the 75 cents or not?"

I took the three quarters and lost my soul. So to you freshmen all I can say is "Buyer beware." And I'll see you in the eternal barbeque.

Global problems (continued from p. 4)

It used to take 5,000 years to create a new species, then 100 years, and then Burbank created a new species overnight. Burbank had to have the father and the mother in close proximity. Now we can cross anything and obtain 4 arms or 2 brains. Science Fiction has become real. Our food has changed, we communicate differently, and we plan to fight differently. It is impossible to go back to the pre-1945 era.

The changes mentioned have been the result of scientific advances. Social changes are lagging about 25 years behind. There have been some societal changes but there is a tremendous need to catch up. Jonas Salk wrote a book entitled *Survival of the Wisest* in which he points out that when a society or world approaches the limit of some of its resources that it may be necessary to have 1 or 2 children with a zero population

Hope vs. Reality

For which it still stands

by Ben Vonk and Beth Cooper

It seems that the time has come to stop for a moment and look critically at some of the ideas that have been presented in this column. Specifically, we need to reconsider some of the statements made in the last installment, entitled "...For which it stands..." The point of that article, in the end, is that we as Americans must take an interest in our government; this, surely, cannot be denied. On the other hand, the rationale leading to that conclusion is that, in essence, American democracy is a failure, and is slowly working its way to its grave. It is with these points that we must take issue.

First of all, it seems that many people believe that they are among a select group of individuals who are capable of considering political candidates and choosing according to their merits. I am referring to the myth of the "name recognition device," a phenomenon of which candidates can purchase shares to win an election. The basis of this myth is that the majority of the public who do vote do so only on the basis of how many times they have heard a candidate's name. And yet, if we try to find some of these automatons, all we really discover are more people who make conscientious decisions in voting. Please, let's be realistic: name recognition is important, but we can't believe that Dick Headlee lost his bid because Blanchard had more money and so could scream his name louder and more often.

And, as for the current state of American democracy, we must remember that an important aspect of realistic perception lies in *perspective*, i.e., an intelligent look at history and world affairs will show us that we have no basis for concluding that we are failing as a nation. Granted, we are having difficulties, but nothing we haven't seen and overcome before. Somehow, we have managed to live over 200 years of our "slow death" while growing to be among the most important nations in the world, and while establishing probably the highest average standard of living, one of the more healthy economies (Yes, indeed; take a look at Europe and the Soviet Bloc nations), and one of the strongest fortresses of freedom in the world. Are these the signs of illness and decay? Not if we consider them realistically.

So, we need not give up all sense of pride in our nation. We certainly are far from perfect in every regard, but we are also considerably closer to perfection than most nations have ever come. And, we have the power and the ability to continue to strive for that perfection; that is something not many can claim. This is also a much more realistic reason for our continued involvement in our political system: not because it is a hopeless failure, but because it holds the potential for becoming so much better. -B.V.

growth, or seek new resources.

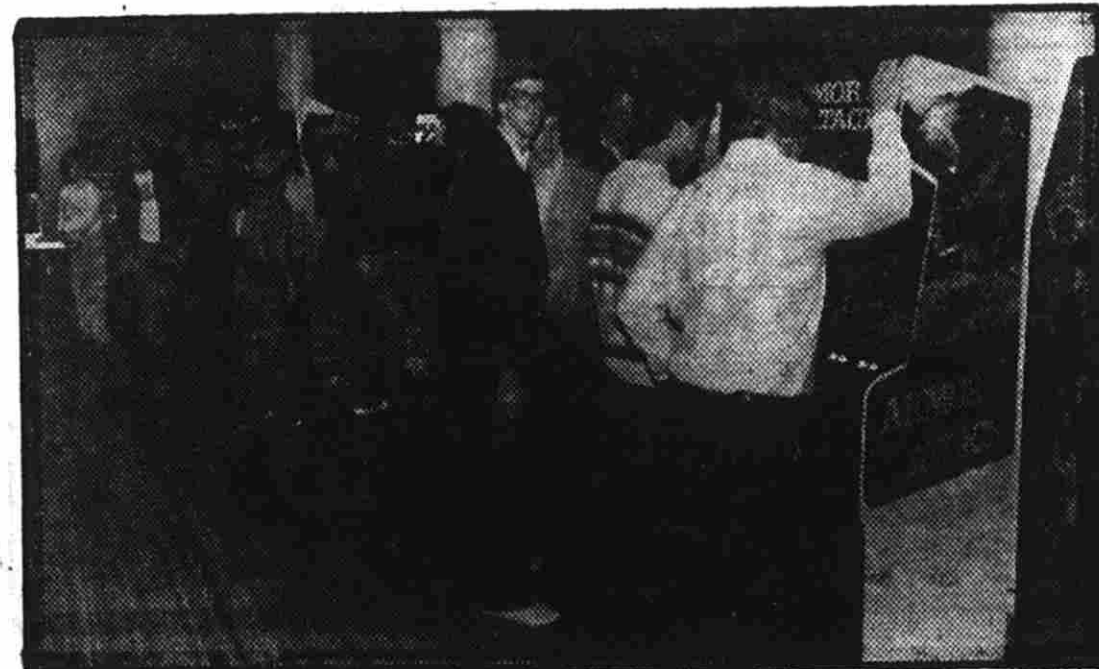
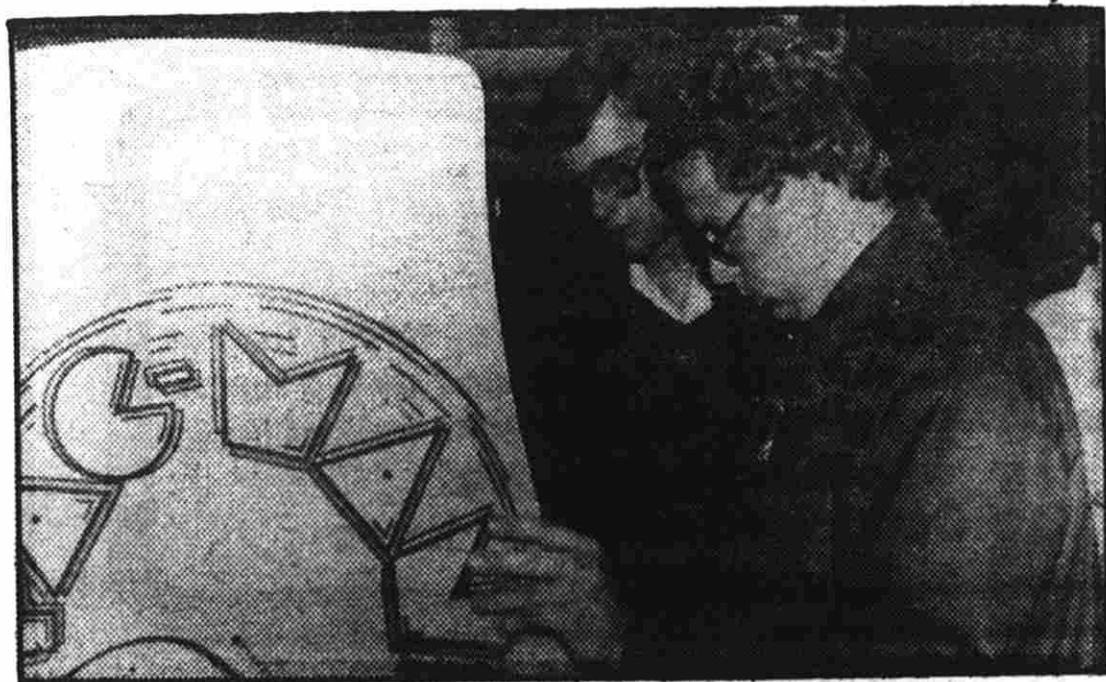
Power consumption is good when we have lots of energy resources but a point comes when a society presses the limits of its resources and if it continues to act as if it had no problem it may create a catastrophe. We cannot afford to treat the problem ideologically, in a partisan fashion, or change policies as administrations change. We need conservation and alternate sources of energy.

Religions are behind the times. Many are still linked to desert survival and put forth old and sometimes bad ideas. Fifteen thousand nuns and priests left the Catholic church in the last 15 years. Recruitment almost stopped by 1975. At a conference of Catholic religious leaders a nun got up and said that the Catholic church states that Jesus loved women with men and she said, "We will believe that the church believes this when the

Pope appoints the first woman cardinal." Fifty percent of the Catholics stopped being faithful members of the church between 1968 and 1977--and this is not confined to the Catholic Church. People are dropping out for moral reasons, not boredom, but because of unfairness to women, priests, and others. Laws, values, and attitudes change and churches must change. Churches need only follow the New Testament love story.

Many changes have already been realized. A University of Michigan professor told me at Harvard this past summer that 80 percent of the demands of the students at the University of Michigan in the 1960's had been achieved. Women are now hired for positions on the faculty. There is pass-fail grading. There is grade and record access by the students. There are new courses.

Prisoners have received more legal (continued on p. 6)

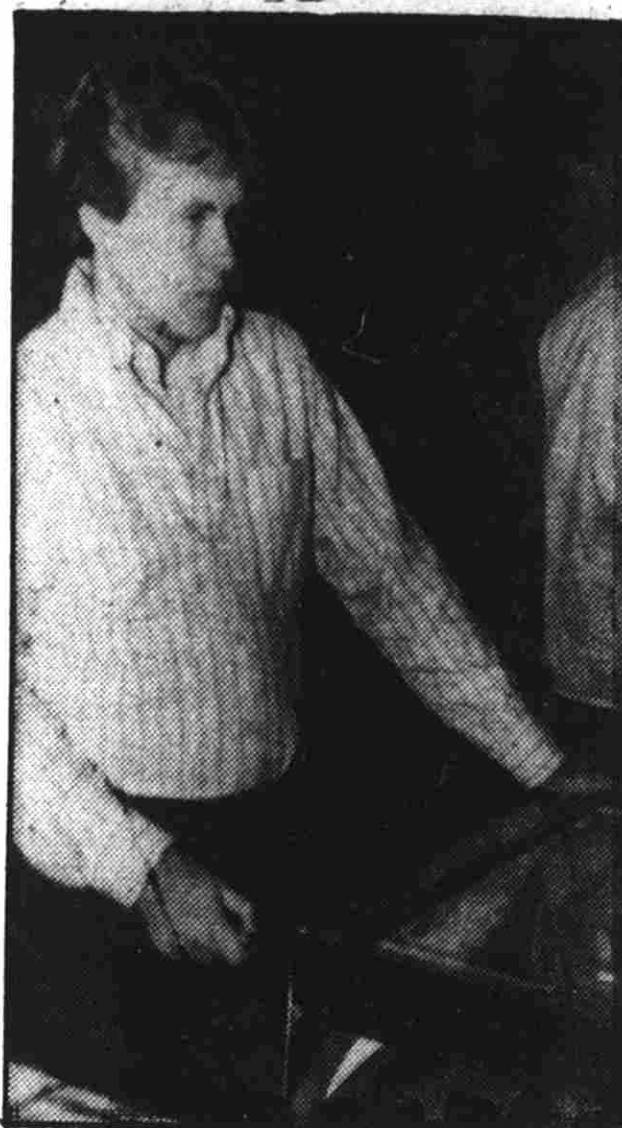


DECEMBER 2, 1982

Global problems (continued from p. 5)

rights. Attitudes toward homosexuality, abortion, prostitution, and contraceptives have changed. There is backlash but there is a tremendous drive for freedom of choice that will not be stayed.

Society is allowing a lot of bad marriages to break up. People are no longer tied together in holy deadlock. There is still a tremendous need to catch up in the



church, in the home, in the school, and in advertising to insure more good marriages.

There is an enormous increase in freedom within the family. There is more diversity of life style, movies, books, architecture, and communication. There is much more room for personal improvement than there was 20 years ago.

A tremendous ecological and environmental movement has been launched. The regulation of the use of coal in London has brought back trout to the Thames. You can swim in the Potomac River. There is an awareness of the environment that did not previously exist. There are efforts to try to cut back the government's role in the environment movement but these efforts will not be successful. We cannot afford to slip back from one administration to another. The air Republicans and Democrats breath is cleaner and people will live longer because of it. The programs are good. If they are administered badly that is an administrative, a societal problem and has nothing to do with the rightness or goodness of the program. It may cost us some money to pass on a clean world to our children and grandchildren but it is worth it. For some of us it may be the most lasting thing we will pass on.

A great change in the possibility of predicting the future has occurred. In 1967 Herman Kahn and Anthony J. Weiner wrote a book called "The Year 2000, extrapolating 33 years ahead from 1967. In the 1950's it was impossible for the auto

and chemical companies to look more than 15 years ahead. Now we have more and better statistics, more social indicators—we know more about population rates and rates of development. We can now look somewhat meaningfully at the year 2,000 and beyond. That is hopeful—at least nations are planning to be here in the year 2,000.

Thomas Kuhn in his books on the history of science writes of periods of jumps in science. We have listed some of these jumps. Gould at Harvard talks of evolutionary jumps. There are also individual transformations like the conversion experience of Saint Paul, or Bertrand Russell's shift from math to concentrating on survival. There are also periods of social hierarchical jumps—the democratic revolution which in the United States has achieved one person one vote, the protestant reformation, and the industrial revolution. During such revolutionary periods religion, music, clothing, women's education, novels, mass schooling, and all of society changes. Since World War II we have been undergoing such a pre-revolutionary period where the old is being broken down and restructuring has not yet been completed. This breaking down and restructuring has not come without pain. It never does. We have a problem of cognitive dissonance, as the noted psychologist Leon Festinger would call it. What we see is disturbing. We don't want to acknowledge what we see. We want to change it. The information we receive won't fit our old molds. Changes have been too great. Too sudden.

Such periods of unhappiness generally precede a learning revolution in which all of the separate elements are linked together again. Sometimes there is a tendency at the bottom of society to simplify and not to see all the problems and complication the leadership sees. Those at the bottom may say "make peace not war" and sometimes the bottom of society has to drag along the leadership of society, which is sometimes wed to old ideas. Those at the bottom of society want a clean environment, a humane society where the poor and elderly are cared for, and a peaceful world, and those at the top must reorganize to fit that reality. The airline pilots at the sub system level refused to fly where there was the possibility of terrorism and forced the top of the system to restructure to prevent terrorism.

Granted there are possibilities of disaster ahead: wars to obtain energy, economic disaster, mega famines, religious and local wars, nuclear escalation, nuclear terrorism, crises of the spirit—turning away from reality toward meditation or sexual enjoyment. These events could happen. In the 1980 the

Democratic Party had been in power so long they felt it was their right. They went to sleep and failed to do the most elemental things necessary to obtain and retain power. We as a nation or world could do the same thing.

Fortunately there are some integrative factors on the world scene. They are integrative in the sense that they permit some degree or crossing of national boundaries. I will just briefly mention four: Tourism, Technology, Trade, and Television.

Tourism decreases the chance of war a little bit by people getting to know and trust each other.

Technology presents tremendous opportunities to communicate, travel, and trade, but also tremendous opportunities to destroy other nations and ourselves.

Trade tends to bind countries together to some degree since trade is usually mutually profitable. Sometimes the leaders of trading countries don't get along as well as the traders. Multi national companies trade and make ties across the border. Multi national companies with huge budgets, bigger than Belgium and the Netherlands, can buy and sell some small country officials. They can exploit. They can get into trouble abroad and then run to their national government and insist on help, which can be a danger. Multi national companies can sell arms abroad and accelerate the arms race in sensitive areas of the world. They need to be controlled like other businesses and labor unions have to be controlled at times. Most multi national corporations however are a net force for good. They are sensitive to the criticisms of consumers and generally behave rather well.

The possibility of using television for peaceful purposes is great. The average person watches television 28 hours a week in the United States. It is more in some other countries. If we lived 1000 years we could not watch much more. The television revolution has arrived. One and half billion people watched the Muhammad Ali fight. Two billion watched the marriage of Prince Charles and Lady Dianne. Fifty percent of the population of the world can be linked by satellite. It is the cheapest way of wasting time in the history of man. Three cents a day for the set and 2 or 3 cents a day for the electricity. It is 100 times cheaper than a car and 1000 times cheaper than a teacher. I dislike advertisements but one attribute is that they urge people to buy something and thus get them to move away from their television screen. Some countries limit TV programming to four hours a day in order to give people time to do some work.

To be continued in the next edition of the anchor.

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Zimmer (continued from p. 1)

You see here--besides his ability to avoid the two prominent poetic sins when one's created self is the subject: **boredom** and pretense--one of Zimmer's great strengths: his titles, vibrant, living things in themselves. Glance at the table of contents of his second book, **The Republic of Many Voices**, for instance, and you'll find the following gems: "Zimmer Reports His Confusion at the Sudden Existence of Imbellis;" "The Patient Liberal Regards Mordecai as Plant Life;" "Mordecai, High, Regards himself as a Fish;" "Lester, Mad with the Night, Pisses his Fire Out as the Moon Waits in Ambush;" "Luke Dies of Poetry." One could list title after brilliant title of Zimmer's (and if one could, I surely can; here's three more I must share: "Zimmer with Western Paranoia;" "Zimmer as a Gentleman in the Presence of a Bear;" "Zimmer Warns Himself with Vivid Images Against Old Age"). It is that sense of the marvelous, even the fantastically bizarre, which fill his poems, but never at the expense of his love of life as he finds it:

Zimmer in Fall
Birds and leaves disconnect in Fall
But I hang on.
Not one flower
Has to open for my happiness.
I am content in this season
Of retreat, finished with growth,
With striving and sorting.
I do not want even one cell
To stir and split.
Let it all stand as it is.

Jack Ridl, who the gods have had teach here at Hope for the last twelve years, was a student of Zimmer's, giving the evening that Mentor-Pupil flair not dissimilar, surely, to past evenings with Plato and Aristotle, lunches with Kant and Fichte, classes with Roethke and Hugo, or afterlives with Swedenborg and Cosell. Ridl has a poem about this experience, entitled "Zimmer Teaches A Young Dog Old Tricks." Here's roughly half of it:

Zimmer punched my eyes out.
Then he sent me searching blind for images
Till now at night I see no stars,
No sleek and sinewed constellation.
I'm led by a grin across our galaxy
As this mock hero shuffles through my milky way,
A pencil in his bow. "Who is, what is that?"

Demands the learned astronomer.

The starry night winks back and chuckles, "Zimmer."

Many of Ridl's poems, in addition to a directness that invites absolutely anyone into them (and in this way reminiscent of Zimmer's), create a strange magic all their own, oddly necessary, particularly in the poems whose tone suggest a Zen Master speaking to whoever cares to listen:

Advice Upon Leaving
Learn how many teeth your dog has.
Enjoy the weather.
Listen to the sound of voices.
Memorize silence.
When you are alone, let nothing enter.
Live close to water.
Don't make anything that can be used.
Find a friend you cannot talk to.
Look out.
When asked what you think,
Answer, "Music."

Such advice has just enough of the irrational and the mysteriously accurate about it to compel our assent. In this and similar poems Ridl is creating what he has described in a different context as "irreverency at its spiritual best." But do not misunderstand. This irreverency can lead to a profound reverence, deeply moving, as in these lines from "Final Instructions":

Go outside; find an animal,
Dead beside the road, and learn
The one word that would make a difference to it.
Or these, from "At the Edge of Dancing":

I find a stone;
it's small enough to keep. This place
here by the stream seems to keep
itself, though there are prints where
something spirited has paused to drink.
I could die well here.

There is a delight here in the process of the poem--the child in the poet finding sanction in the activity of creating--that leads the speaker to seemingly stumble across lines as necessary and "right" as these.

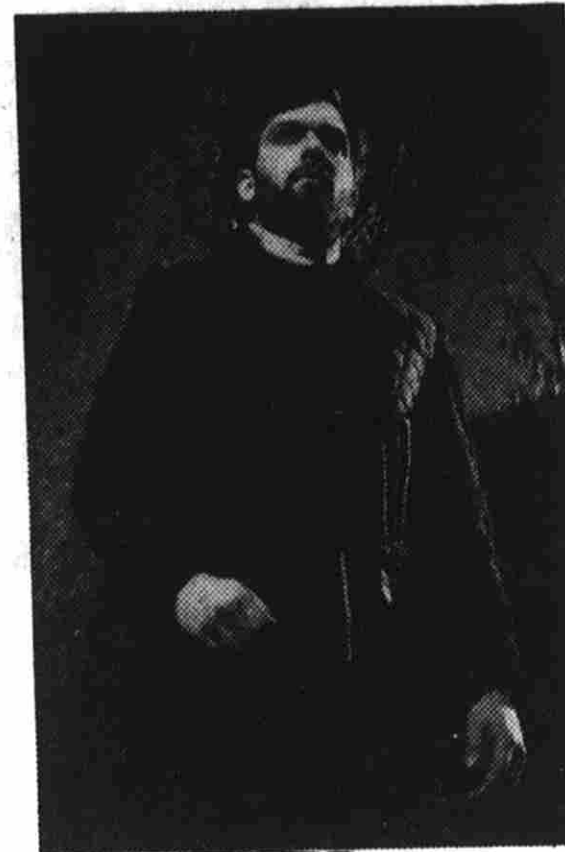
But all that matters, ultimately, in Ridl's or Zimmer's or any poet's work, is that the words in fact make poetry, that is, that they draw us back with renewed appreciation to the strange, inarticulate whirring about us, the voices and shapes so near we no longer hear nor see them. Zimmer and Ridl, as poets, have the ability to find and share miracles where we miss them. For this, surely, they deserve an hour or so of anyone's time.

Hope Theatre to present Brand

HOPE COLLEGE anchor



Brand (Chuck Bell) struggles with Agnes (Dawn Tuttle) in a dramatic moment from *Brand*, the Hope Theatre Department's second production of the season



An intense moment as *Brand*, portrayed by Chuck Bell, struggles with his inner conflict

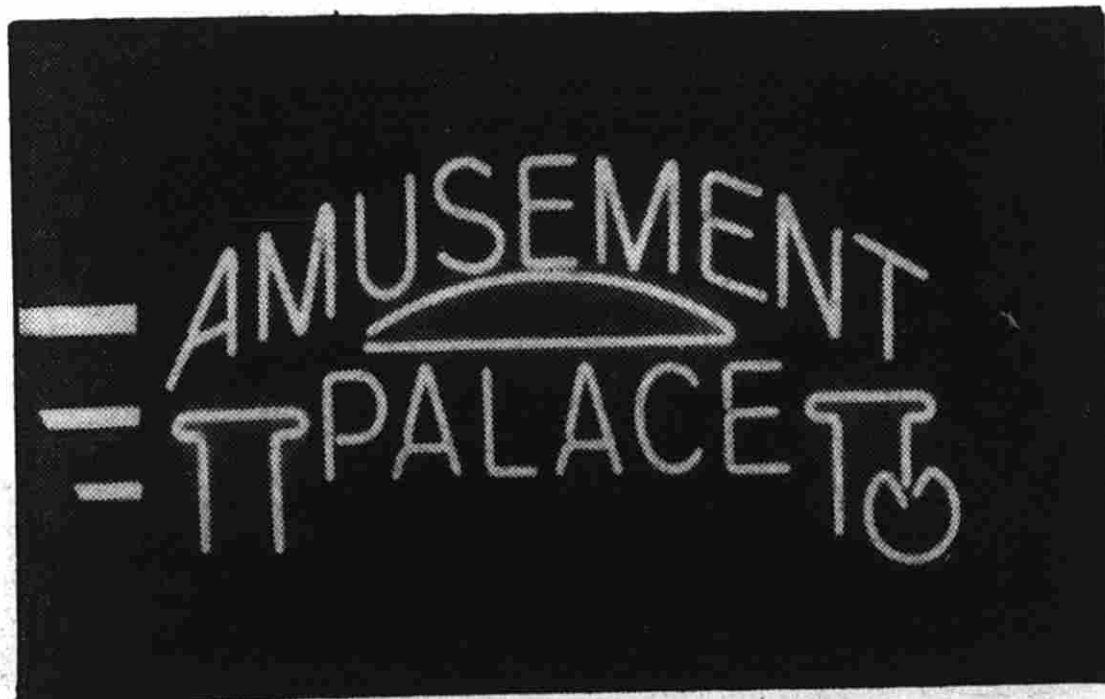
Brand, an intense verse drama by Henrik Ibsen, will be the second Hope College theatre production of the 1982-83 school year.

Performance dates will be December 3-4, and 8-11, at 8 p.m. in the main theatre of the DeWitt Cultural Center.

Published in 1866, *Brand* was performed in Stockholm in 1885. The setting is a mountain landscape in west Norway. The title character Brand is a towering loner who makes strict demands of himself and others. Themes such as wholeness, consistency, the will to choose, sacrifice, and the giving of one's life when the calling demands it are explored by Ibsen. The conflict of Ibsen's work centers in his hero's spiritual struggles with himself. The decisive tests in Brand's life all arise from his relation to family and district, but ultimately they are concerned with the salvation of the soul.

The director is George Ralph, professor of theatre at Hope; Lois Dalager-Carder, costumes designer; Michael Gallagher, scenic designer; Michael Grindstaff, lighting and sound.

Tickets for *Brand* are available from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily, except Sundays, at the ticket office located in the foyer of the DeWitt Center, 12th St. and Columbia Ave. Group rates are also available. For further information and reservations call the ticket office at 392-1449.

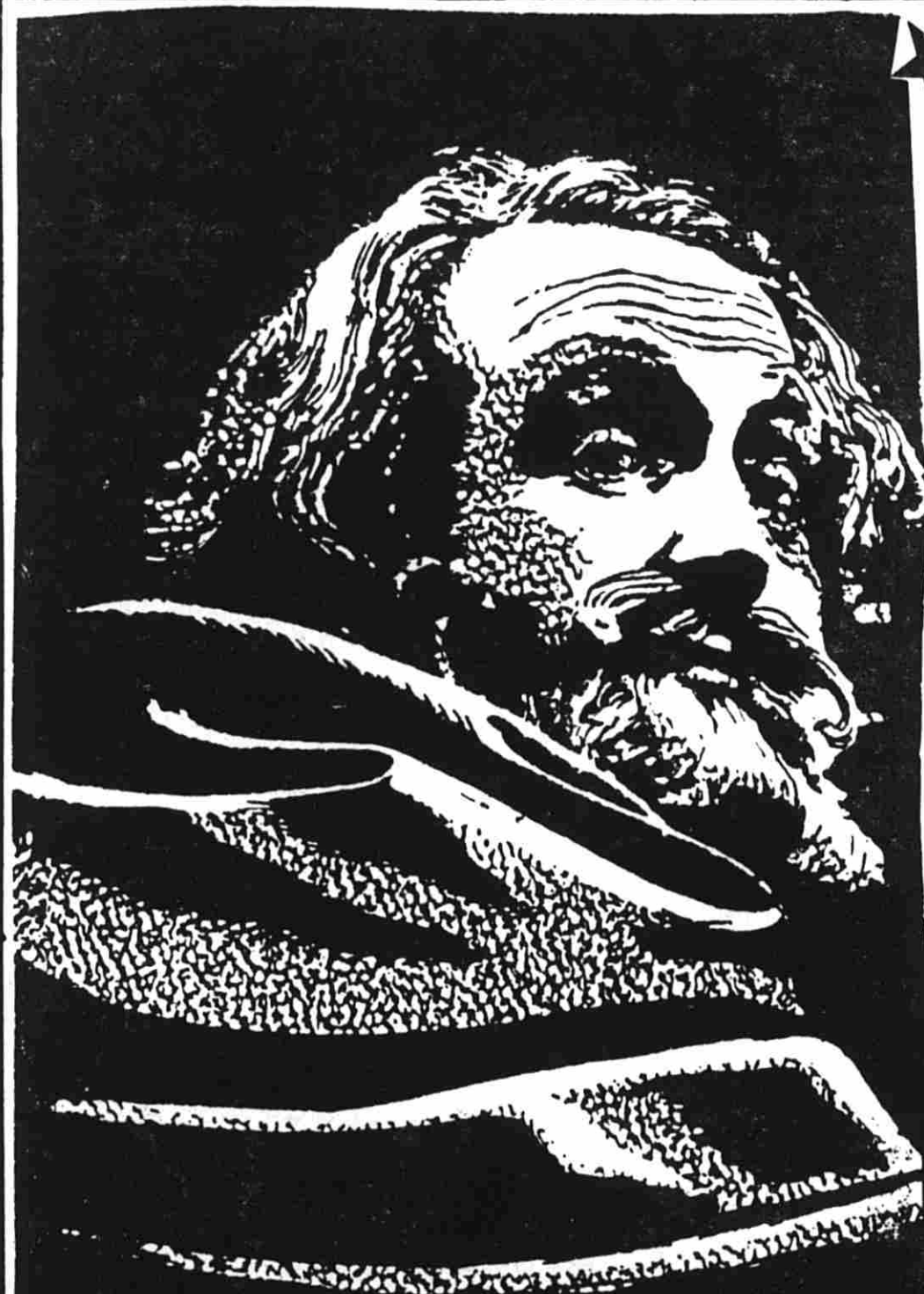
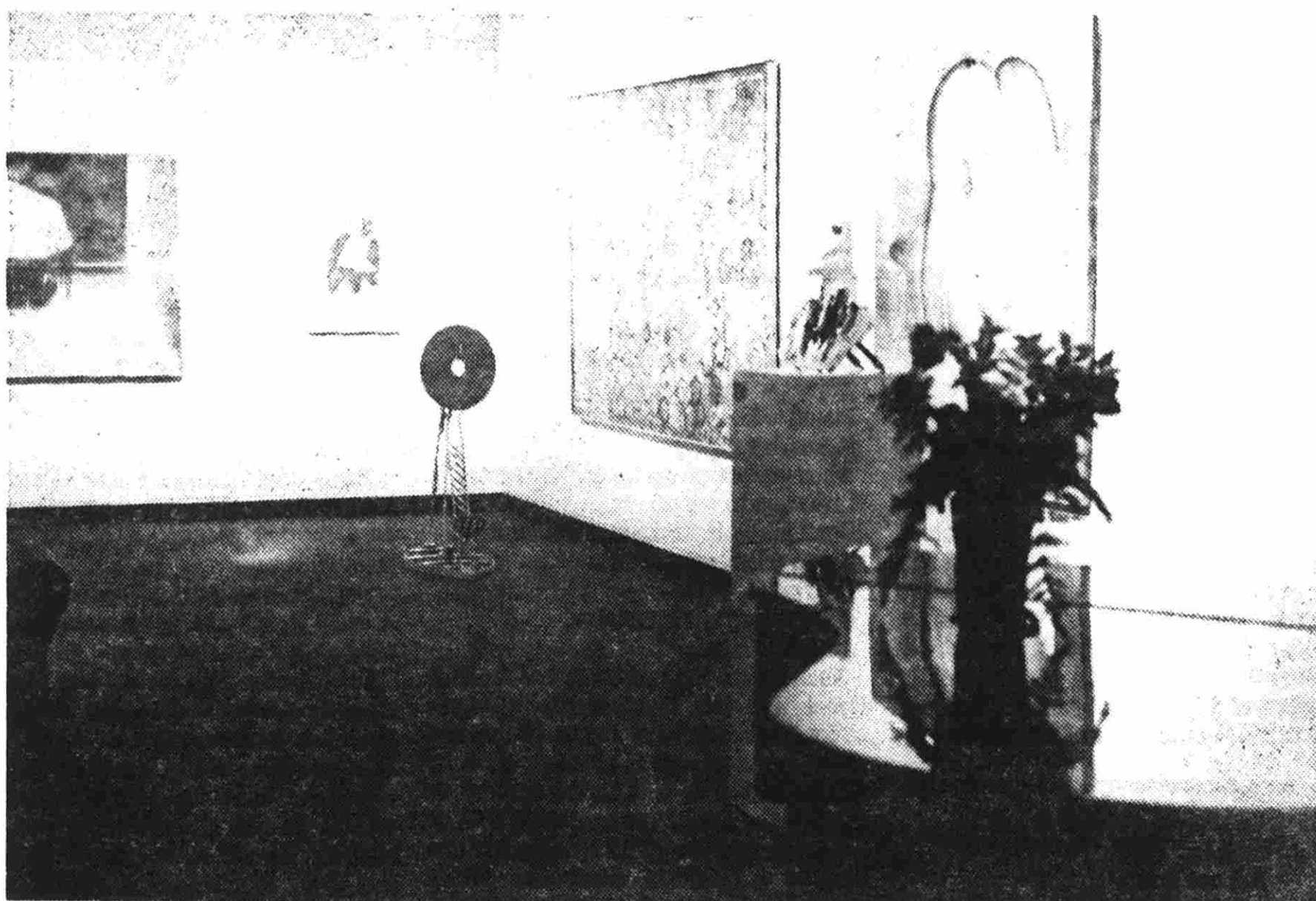


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December 3 & 4, and 8, 9, 10, 11

and students by works

HOPE COLLEGE anchor



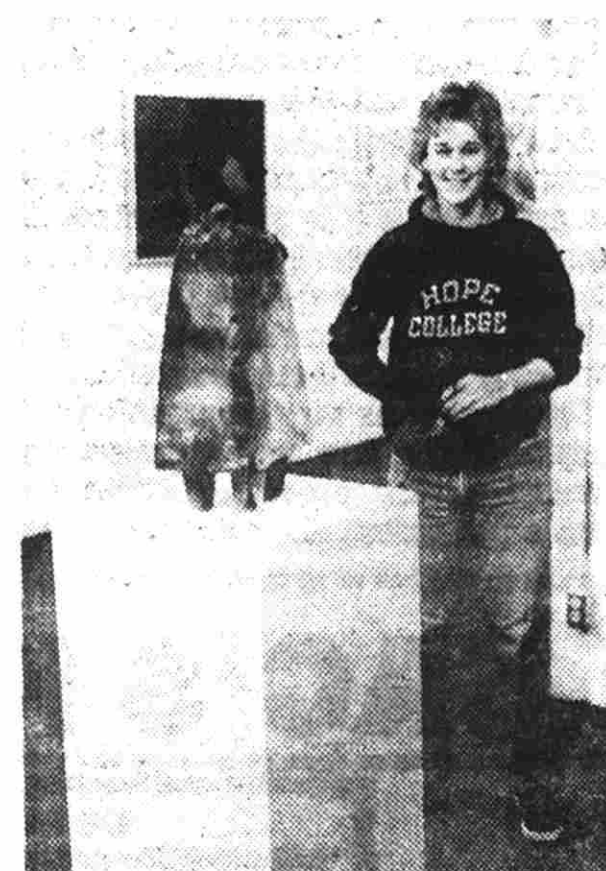
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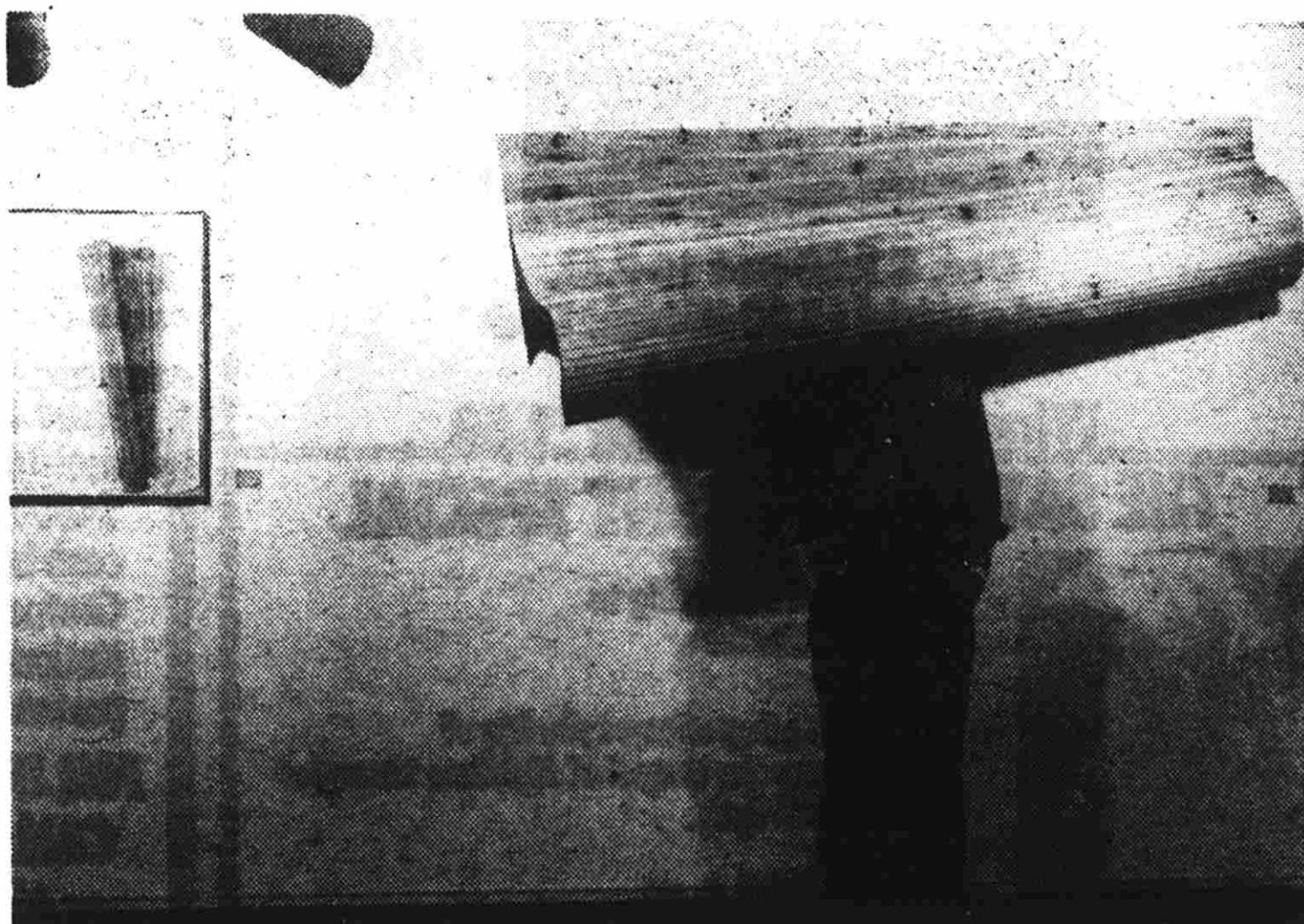


d

a. Jennifer Forton a trembling lillipution next to her painting, "Sort" b. Bruce Ten Haken effortlessly launching "Termal Inversion" c. anchor Arts Editor, Leslie Ortquist, mimicking her work d. Lisa Rietveld with pose and ceramic piece, "Packrat with Mole" e. Matt VanderBourg as William Tell's son f. Artist with large wooden head (Mark Holmes and "Cedar Piece") (photos by Jeff Hargrove)



e



f

Sports

DECEMBER 2, 1982

Hope to host wrestling invitational

by Randy Warren

The Flying Dutchmen will host their annual invitational this Saturday, December 4th. This is a very competitive tournament and a show-place for fierce competition. Defending league champion Alma will lead the list of teams competing, along with Kalamazoo, Sienna Heights, Spring Arbor, South Western Community College, Grand Rapids Baptist and Hope College. Hope has a tradition of doing very well at home. Wrestling starts at 10 a.m. and continues for most of the day.

Once again, Hope's wrestling program will grow this year to be bigger and better than ever. Under the direction of coach Jim DeHorn the wrestling squad improved from a dismal 0-8-1 record just three years ago to a superior 5-2 record last year. The team had an outstanding 195 individual victories last season.

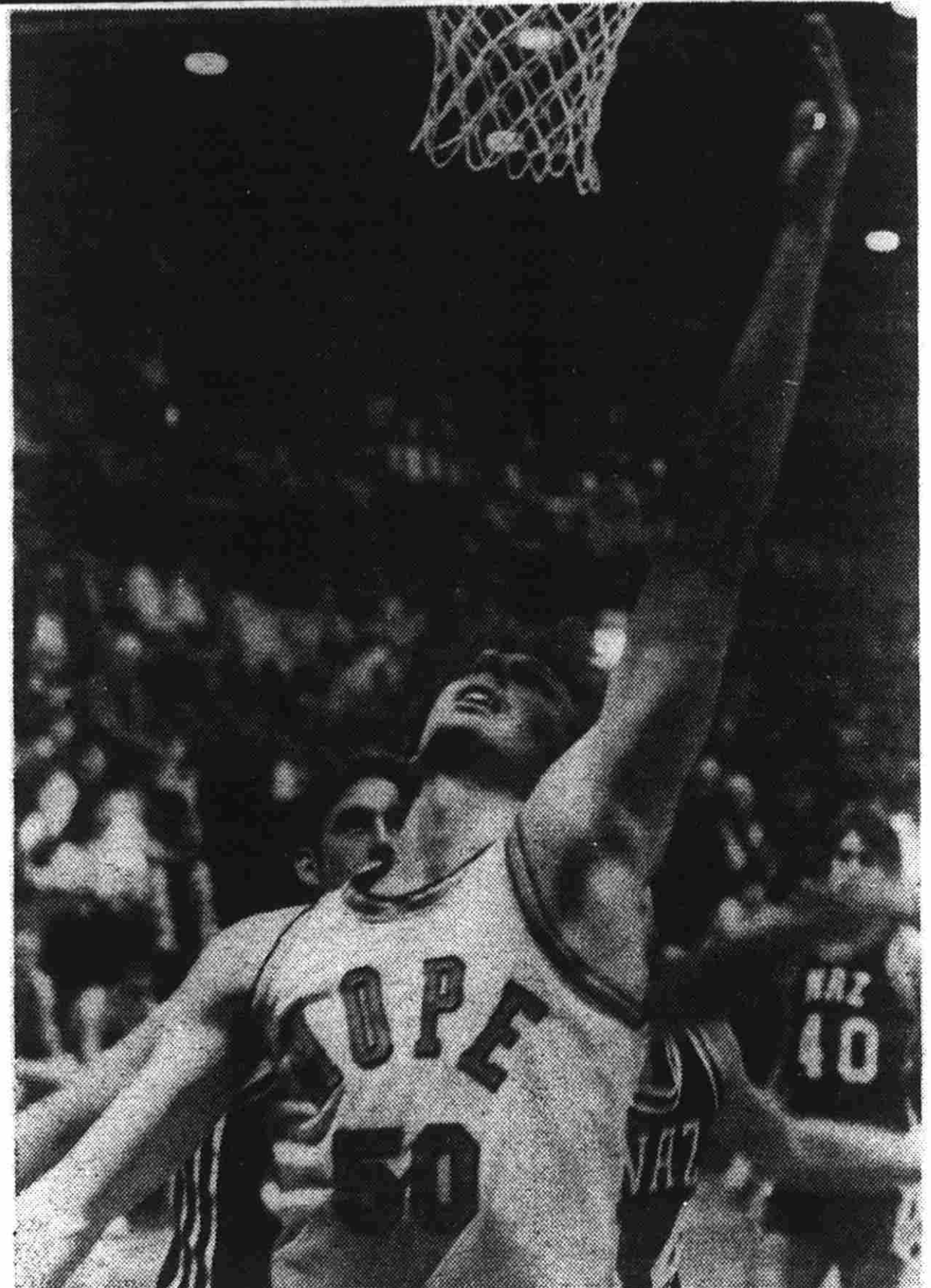
New coach Jamie Hosford hopes to improve on these marks and push the Dutch to new realms this year. Hosford, a former national champion wrestler from Grand Valley State College, hopes to instill the techniques and drive that helped him in his career in the Hope wrestlers.

The team looks very strong this year despite losing five key wrestlers to graduation. The pre-season roster includes one senior, Glen Blumer, three

juniors, Doug Lehman, captain Jeff Machiela, and Randy Phaler, six sophomores, Willie Macklin, Kevin McCollough, Tom Hicks, Mike Sturm, Phil Goff and Paul Holtrop, and six freshmen, Keith Fairchild, Will Walker, Steve Cramer, Keith DeVries, Dave Nesbit, and Blaine Newhouse. Every weight-class is filled with at least one wrestler.

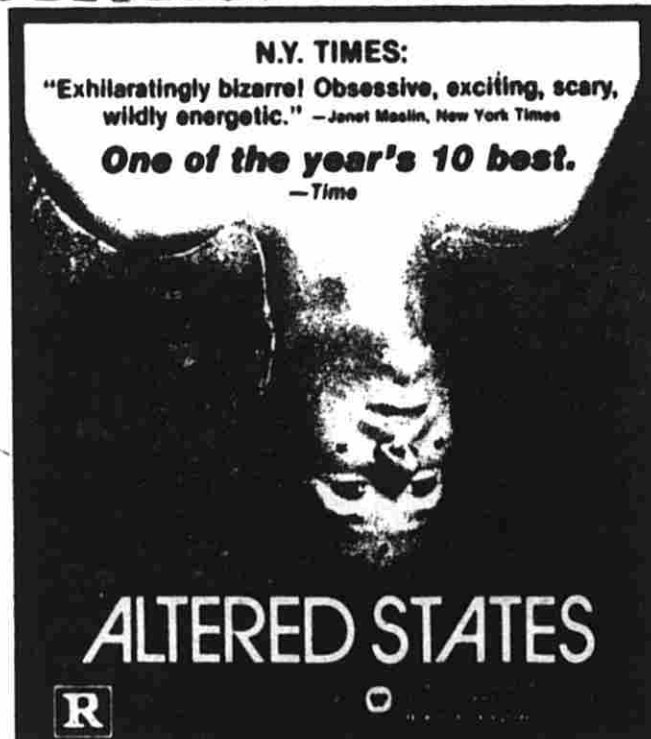
In the first tournament of the year, held last Saturday, Hope placed four men. Dutchmen dominated the 190 pound weight-class as Goff took second place and Newhouse took third. Machiela took home a third place medal at 167 pounds and Blumer won fourth place at 177 pounds. No team statistics were kept but Hope did very well against tough competition.

Coach Hosford and assistant coach Art Arimjo noticed that a lot of little things went well for the Dutch. A lot of improvements have been seen by Hosford and he expects the next few weeks to be a time of great advancement. Hosford is looking for the Dutch to take second or third in conference with the possibility of a league title in view. Anyone interested in joining this fine group of men may still become part of the team. Practices are Monday through Friday at 4:00.



Hope's Chip Henry goes up for two of his 16 points in the Flying Dutchmen's 113-64 massacre of Nazareth (photo by Karl Elzinga)

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Basketball off to 1-1 start

The Hope men's basketball team began its season in a fashion similar to last year's squad as they lost their first game to an outstate team but then came back to win convincingly in the second game of the season. This time the loss was to Bethel College (Ind.) and the victory was over Nazareth College of Kalamazoo.

Hope's problem in the 79-71 loss to Bethel was that of turnovers. The Flying Dutchmen committed 28 of these errors against Indiana's winningest basketball team of 1981-82.

It appeared at the beginning as if Hope was going to have an easy time of it as they jumped off to a 14-2 lead. Bethel came back to tie the game at 18-all with

8:10 left in the first half. A minute later they were ahead 24-20, and Hope never tied the contest thereafter.

Sophomore forward Chip Henry led Hope with 20 points and 11 rebounds. Junior guard Todd Schuiling and junior center Jeff Heerdt, the co-captains of this year's squad, were next in scoring with 15 and 12 points respectively. Sophomore forward John Klunder was the other Dutchman in double figures with 10 points.

The game against the Nazareth Moles was very different as Hope was simply the dominant team from the opening tipoff to the final buzzer in the 113-64 victory. Factors that illustrate this point are Hope's 63-28 halftime edge and the fact that every Hope player saw extensive action and wound up in the scoring column.

Klunder led the squad with 18 points on a nine of ten performance from the field while Henry and Heerdt added 16 and 12 respectively. Other players in double figures for Hope were junior forward Duane Carpenter with 11 and sophomores Dave Beckman and Dan Gustad with 10 points. Junior Mike Stone led Hope in rebounding with 10 caroms.

Other players on sixth-year coach Glenn Van Wieren's squad are juniors Jack Schermerhorn and John Scholte and sophomores Jeff Dils and Tod Gugino.

The squads next action will be Saturday at Concordia, Ill., with an 8 p.m. starting time scheduled.

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Sports

Ireland named MVP

Hope College senior Mary Lou Ireland has been voted the most valuable field hockey player in the Michigan Intercollegiate Athletic Association (MIAA).

Ireland, a forward on the MIAA champion Flying Dutch team, led the league in scoring for the second year in-a-row enroute to becoming Hope's all-time leading scorer.

"Mary Lou is without a doubt one of the finest forwards I have seen at any level of college play in the past several years," praised coach Marj Snyder. "She scores and assists with equal proficiency and is an unselfish passer and intelligent mid-field player as well."

"I saw no other forward on the Division III level this year whose stickwork was as smooth and effective as hers; she is

capable of dominating play in every facet of the game and at each end of the field.

Ireland, who hails from Nashua, N.H., was co-captain of the Flying Dutch for two years.

This season she led Hope to a 13-3 overall record and 10-2 MIAA mark by scoring 16 goals and adding a school record 12 assists.

She ended her career with school records for goals (50), assists (27) and total points (127).

She also owns MIAA records for most points in a season (35 in 1981) and career assists (15).

Her teammates voted her the most improved player after her freshman year (1979).

Hope in first

MIAA ALL-SPORTS STANDINGS
(after fall sports)

	Pts.
1. Hope	68
2. Calvin	49
3. Alma	47
4. Albion	45
5. Kalamazoo	33
6. Adrian	26
7. Olivet	24

Hope College got off to a fine start in defending its MIAA All-Sports championship as they find themselves in first place after the completion of the 1982 fall sports season.

Hope attained this lofty position by finishing no worse than third in the four men's and three women's sports. The football team and field hockey team were league champions while soccer and men's cross country were runners up, and golf, volleyball and women's cross country placed third.

Scoring for the title is determined on the basis of 12 points for first, 10 points for second, 8 points for third and so on.

Brinks named All-American

Hope College senior Kurt Brinks has been named to the Kodak All-America college division football team by the American Football Coaches Association.

Brinks is the only Michigan player on the team which is comprised of athletes from NCAA Division III and NAIA Division II colleges and universities throughout the country.

A native of Zeeland, Brinks was starting center of the Dutchmen for three seasons. He was voted to Michigan Intercollegiate Athletic Association (MIAA) all conference team as both a junior and a senior.

This season he helped the Dutchmen to an 8-1 record and the team's second straight conference championship.

"Kurt epitomizes the Hope student-athlete," said coach Ray Smith. "He is an excellent leader, an outstanding athlete and a fine student."

Earlier this month Brinks was voted the first team center on the Great Lakes all-academic football team. Brinks is a math major and carries a 3.9 GPA.

This fall he keyed an offensive line that led the Dutchmen to a new MIAA total offense record of over 400 yards per game.



Kurt Brinks

One of Hope's tri-captains, he was a member of three MIAA championship teams. Hope posted an 18-1-1 league record during his four years.

The 6-2, 225 pound Brinks played most

of this season injured. He dislocated both his shoulders during the season, but missed just over one-half a game because of injury.

He becomes the fifth Hope football player to receive All-America honors. Previous recipients were Larry Ter-Molen, offensive tackle in 1958; Ron Posthuma, defensive tackle in 1973; Craig Groendyk, offensive tackle in 1979; and Paul Damon, tight end in 1980.

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Sports

DECEMBER 2, 1982

The joys and sorrows of a cross country finale

by Steve Underwood

"I've never experienced the joys and sorrows of cross country to the extremes I did Saturday," reflected Hope men's and women's coach William Vanderbilt.

And that pretty much summed it up at the Highland Park Golf Course in Beechwood, Ohio Saturday, November 13. There were reasons to be very happy and reasons for acute disappointment. Admittedly, however, the bottom line was that neither the men's nor women's team was able to qualify for the National NCAA Division III from this unique Great Lakes Regional meet.

WOMEN'S

The women's half of the meet provided much of the happiness for Hope, as the Dutch took 3rd of 8 teams with 93 points, their highest placing in 3 years of Regional competition. Better yet, they trailed 2nd-place Alma by just two points (Ohio Wesleyan won with 49 points), the closest they've come to beating the MIAA champs all season. Hope also finished 40 points ahead of Albion, which had edged them for 2nd place in the MIAA race on November 6.

Deb Heydenberg was the top finisher for Hope in the 53-runner field, taking 11th in the swamp-like, 28-degree conditions. She clocked a 20:45 for the challenging 5000 meter course. Linda Stewart was the next Dutch finisher in 21:13, good for 16th and a fine conclusion to her first season of competition. The same can be said for the 21st place, 21:36 effort of Karen Gingras, who is now playing on the women's basketball team (her "first love").

Gusty Wendy Schoenmaker notched 24th in 21:52. Deb Shy and Jane Northuis took 33rd and 34th with respective 22:34 and 22:39 times. Carla Johnson held down 41st in 23:27. It was a tribute to the team that they were able to withstand the tough conditions and to beat many of the Alma and Albion runners to whom they had previously lost.

Hope was running for the 2nd straight meet without the services of one of their top two runners, Diane Boughton, who suffered an injury in the Calvin meet on October 30. Had she been healthy, the

Dutch surely would've captured 2nd place, though they still would've been out of reach of first place.

Only the top team and the next four individuals not on that team qualified for the National meet. The last qualifying individual winding up 7th, Heydenburg was just four spots away from a berth. It is interesting to note that last year, when the Dutch competed in the now defunct AIAW's Midwest Regional, Boughton qualified for the Nationals with a 19th place finish. They took 3 teams and 10 individuals. But that regional was also much larger (111 runners) and perhaps tougher.

Laura Vroon of Calvin and Lisa Thocher of Alma were able to represent the MIAA in the nationals as they took 2nd and 3rd in the Regional race. In the BIG meet on Saturday, November 20 at Fredonia State, N.Y., Vroon was 35th and Thocher 50th in a field of over 100 runners.

The Fall Sports Awards banquet saw Boughton and Heydenberg tie for the Most Valuable Runner award. Shy was voted Most Improved and Schoenmaker and Johnson were named captains for the 1983 season. And with only one of the ten runners who competed this season, Stewart, being lost to graduation, the '83 season should be something to look forward to.

MEN'S

The poem that contains the phrase, "There is no joy in Mudville..." seemed appropriate for the men's cross-country team after the regional meet. For the first time ever, the Dutch failed to qualify a full team from regionals to nationals.

Hope was 4th of 11 teams with 89 points, trailing Baldwin-Wallace (62), Mt. Union (65) and Calvin (82). In 1979, four teams did qualify from Regionals to Nationals--the Dutch were 4th that year--but since then there have been a series of controversial qualification format changes that have reduced the number of team qualifiers to two. The matter is currently being looked into as it is judged by many to be unfair.

But what happened has happened. The Dutch did send one runner to the National meet as an individual qualifier. Steve Underwood took first place to rebound from a listless 4th place at the MIAA meet the previous week. He led the 95-runner field over the marshy five-mile course in 26:21.

Despite running an exceptional race, Mark Southwell was a source of disappointment. His 7th-place, 26:49 performance was just one place and two seconds shy of national qualifying status.

For the second consecutive year, that runner of seemingly obvious All-American quality has been left behind by questionable NCAA qualifying format. Kurt Mast, a 1980 All-American (19th), was 7th in last year's regional meet and missed qualifying by one place. This year it was Mast who took the fourth and final qualifying spot just ahead of Southwell.

Brian Taylor, who like Underwood had a shaky MIAA meet, also came back into fine form at Beechwood. He took 11th in 27:07 and was the 5th MIAA runner to cross the line.

Scott VandeVorde (he of the much-maligned name) also ran well, taking 25th in 27:37. If only four runners had been scored, rather than five, Hope would've won the meet.

The Dutch did indeed miss the usual strength of perennial fifth man Dick Hoekstra. Weakened by a bout with a bad cold, the Hoek was limited to a 79th-place 29:49.

And try as they did, Mike Schmuker (59th-28:57) and Simon Hatley (60th-28:59) could not quite make up the difference.

Underwood went on to the NCAA Div. III Nationals November 20 at Fredonia State, N.Y. But there he only managed a paltry 49th.

The region was well represented otherwise, led by John Brink of Calvin, who finished 2nd, the highest an MIAA runner has ever finished. The region also had three other All-Americans including Mast in 19th. Mt. Union and Baldwin-Wallace took 10th and 11th in the 21 team field.

The Fall Sports Awards banquet saw Underwood and Southwell share Most Valuable Runner honors, with Southwell also running away with the Most Improved delegation. Hoekstra, VandeVorde and Underwood were chosen as tri-captains for next year.

Five seniors--Southwell, Schmuker, Jeff Crumbaugh, Marty Schoenmaker, and Bret Crock--have completed their eligibility. But the returning crowd will again be an impressive and challenging force in the next MIAA campaign.

Men's swim team opens

The Hope men's swim team opened its dual season for the second year in-a-row against Michigan Tech and for the second straight year the team came away from the meet with a defeat under their belts, this time 58-55.

Sophomores Tim Dykema and Jay Little, both All-MIAA performers last year, led the squad with two individual victories. Little won the 1000 and 500 yard free style races while Dykema won the 200 and 100 yard freestyle events.

Other individual winners were freshman Tim Stuck in the 50 yard freestyle, and sophomore Mike Ver Plank in the 100 yard butterfly.

Hope also proved strong in the relays as they captured both the 400 medley relay and the 400 freestyle relay. Swimming for Hope in the first relay were Beck Greene, Jack Huisingh, Ver Plank and Stuck. Swimming for the Flying Dutchmen in the other relay were Stuck, Ver Plank, Little, and Dykema.

First year coach Mike Landis will next send his squad to the MIAA Relays to be held at Kalamazoo this Saturday. Starting time for the event is 2 p.m.

Classifieds

Carol: Hope all is well in D.C. How is Mr. C. Roach? My mom said the jockey is yours. The paper is on me. Tell Dave hi. Love, Brian.

Phi Dels-blue, orange, red, white, SWEET...

Where's Walter!!!? Thanks for the party! From the "Prep." Three more weeks!

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The coveted Taylor award goes to Jane C. and Sue H. for the exterior decoration of 3-6 two weekends ago. Nice job!! The tours were great.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY JENNIFER! Love from your friend, The Shadow.

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Brenda Bear VanderWerffless--It's a good thing you've got a grandma or we'd starve for sure! K.

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Guttentach Fraulein Hector-Ich gehe Skiles nicht. Ich musse studieren. Trinken Sile einen bier (wein) fuer mir. BJH P.S. I need German lessons.